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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A Christmas Carol.

"What means this glory round our feet,
The Magi mused, "more bright than
morn?"
And voices chanted clear and sweet,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born?"
"What means that star," the shepherds
said,
"That brightness through the rocky
glens?"
And angels, answering overhead, sang,
"Peace on earth, good will to men?"
'Tis nineteen hundred years and more
Since those sweet oracles were dumb;
We wait for Him, like them of yore;
Also, He seems so slow to come!
But it was said, in words of gold
No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,
That little children might be bold
In perfect trust to come to Him.
All round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our loving wills incline
To that sweet Life which is the Law.
So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And, clasping kindly hand in hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
And they who do their souls no wrong,
But keep at eve the faith of morn,
Shall daily hear the angel-song,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born!"
—James Russell Lowell.

Little Carl's Christmas Eve.

Come in! shouted together the
host and hostess of a little German
wayside inn near the banks of the
Rhine, and not far below the city
of Balse and the borders of Swit-
zerland. It was Christmas eve, and
a tempestuous night. The wind was
raving around the little inn, and
tearing at windows and doors
as though mad to get at the brave
little light within and extinguish
it without mercy. The snow was fall-
ing fast, drifting and driving, ob-
structing the highway, blinding the
eyes of man and beast.
The "come in" of the host and
hostess was in answer to a loud,
hurried rap at the door, by which
there immediately entered two
travellers. One, by his military
dress, seemed a soldier, and the
other appeared to be his servant.
This was the case. Gen. Wallen-
stein was on his way to his home in
Basle. He had been delayed several
hours by an accident to his post-car-
riage and by the storm, and now
found himself obliged to stop for the
night at this lonely and comfortable
little inn.
When the officer threw aside his
plumed hat and military cloak of rich
fur, and strode up to the fire, with his
epaulettes flashing in the light, and
his sword against his heels, clung,
and the gruff host was greatly im-
pressed with his importance, and
willingly went out to help the postil-
lon in the care of the horses. As for
the old hostess, she bustled about
with wonderful activity to prepare
supper for the great man.
"Ho, Carl!" she cried, "thou
young Rhine-sprite, thou water-
imp, run to the wood for another
bundle of fagots! Away, haste thee,
or I'll give thee back to thy elfin
kinsfolk, who are ever howling
for thee!"
At these strange, sharp words, a
wild-looking boy started up from a
dusky corner of the room, where he
had been lying with his head pill-
owed on a great tawny Swiss dog,
and darted out of the door. He
was coarsely dressed and barefoot;
yet there was something uncommon
about him—something grand, yet
familiar in his look, which struck
the traveller strangely.
"Is that your child?" he asked.
"No, indeed," said the old dame;
"I am a poor woman, and have seen
trouble in my time, but, blessed be
the saints! I'm not the mother of
water-imps."
"Why do you call the boy a water-
imp?"
"I call him so, your excellency,
said the woman, sinking her shrill
voice into an awe-struck tone, "be-
cause he came from the water, and
belongs to the water. He floated
down the Rhine spring, a mere baby,
that could barely tell his name,
perched on the roof of a little chalet,
in the night, amid thunder, light-
ning, and rain! Now it is plain that
no human child could have lived
through that. My good man spied
him in the morning early, and took
him off in his boat. I took him in
pity; but I have always been afraid
of him, and every floodtime I think
the Rhine is coming for his own
again."
The traveller seemed deeply in-
terested, and well he might be, for
in that very flood of which the su-
perstitious old dame spoke his only

child, an infant boy, had been lost,
with his nurse, whose cottage on
the riverbanks below Basle, had
been swept away by night.
"Was the child alone on the
roof of the chalet?" he asked in an
agitated tone.
"Yes," said the hostess, "all but
an old dog, who seemed to belong
to him."
"That dog must have dragged
him on to the roof, and I saved him!"
exclaimed the general; "is he yet
alive?"
"Yes, just alive. He must be
very old, for he is almost stone
blind and deaf. My good man
would have put him out of the way
long ago but for Carl; and as he
shares his meals, and makes his
bed with him, I suppose it no loss
to keep the brute."
"Show me the dog?" said the
officer with authority.
"Here he lies, your excellency,"
said the dame. "We call him 'El-
fenhund' (elf-dog)."
General Wallenstein bent over the
dog, touched him gently, and
"Leon" in his ear his old name of
shouted. The dog had not forgot-
ten it he knew that voice, the touch
of that hand. With a plaintive,
joyful cry, he sprang up to the breast
of his old master, nestled about
blindly for his hands and licked
them unreprieved then sank down as
though faint with joy, at his master's
feet. The brave soldier was over-
come with emotion, tears fell fast
from his eyes. "Faithful creature,"
he exclaimed, "you have saved
my child and given him back to
me." And kneeling down, he laid
his hand on the head of the poor
old dog and blessed him.
Just at this moment the door
opened and little Carl appeared
toiling up the steps with his arms
full of fagots, his cheerful face
smiling brave defiance to winter
winds and night and snow.
"Come hither, Carl," said the
soldier.
The boy flung down his fagots
and drew near.
"Dost thou know who I am?"
"Ah, no; the good Christmas
King, perhaps," said the little lad
looking full of innocent wonder-
ment.
"Alas, poor child, how shouldst
thou remember me!" exclaimed
General Wallenstein, sadly. Then
clasping him into his arms, he said,
"But I remember thee; thou art my
boy, my dear, long lost boy! Look
in my face; embrace me; I am thy
father!"
"No, surely," said the child sorely
bewildered, "that cannot be, for
they tell me the Rhine is my father."
The soldier smiled through his
tears, and soon was able to con-
vince his little son that he had a bet-
ter father than the old river that had
carried him away from his tender
parents. He told him of the loving
mother, who yet sorrowed for him,
and of a blue-eyed sister, who
could rejoice when he came. Carl
listened, and wondered, and laugh-
ed and when he comprehended it
all, slid from his father's arms and
ran to embrace old Leon.
The next morning early, General
Wallenstein, after having generosely
rewarded the innkeeper and his
wife for having given a home, though
a poor one, to his little son, departed
for Basle. In his arms he carried
Carl, carefully wrapped in his warm
fur cloak, and if sometimes the
little bare feet of the child were
thrust out from their covering, it
was only to bury themselves in the
shaggy coat of old Leon, who lay
snuggly curled up in the bottom of
the carriage.
I will not attempt to tell you of
the deep joy of Carl's mother, nor
of the wild delight of his little sister,
for I think such things are quite be-
yond any one's telling; but altogeth-
er it was to the Wallensteins a
Christmas time to thank God for,
and they did thank Him.—*Stories
of Many Lands.*

P. E. Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Heffron, Minister in charge.
FALL AND WINTER 1910-1911.
Hartford—Christ's Church, First and Third
Sundays, 3:30 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, First and
Third Sundays, 7 P.M.
Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Second Sun-
day, 2:30 P.M., and Fourth Sunday,
7 P.M.
New Haven—St. Paul's Church, Second
Sunday, 5:30 P.M., and Fourth Sunday
2:30 P.M.
At other places by appointment. Address
of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

THE BELATED CHRISTMAS TRAIN.

All the forenoon of the day be-
fore Christmas the train had been
plowing across the desert, through
canons or climbing mountains, on its
way east across Arizona and New
Mexico. It stopped for dinner
where it should have stopped for
breakfast, and it was a sullen-
looking lot of passengers that
left the cars for the dining-room.
Dinner did not brighten them up
much, and they returned to their
cars complaining bitterly of the luck
that should make their train late this
particular day, when all were
anxious that it should be on time.
The train pulled out and the passen-
gers settled themselves as best they
could for a tedious afternoon ride.
In the smoking-room of the rear
sleeper sat six traveling men—a
shoe man, a shirt man, two grocery
men, a hardware man and a dry-
goods man. All were going home
for Christmas; with the exception
of the dry-goods man, all were
married. The two grocery men,
the hardware man and the dry-goods
man started a game of cards.
The shirt man opened the daily
paper bought at the dinner station.
It was all "Christmas," and it made
him so homesick that he threw it on
the seat and puffed vigorously at
his cigar. He had been gone long,
and now must miss his Christmas
dinner with his wife and babies.
One of them he had never seen.
The shoe man was looking out of
the window, but his eyes were not
on the scenery. He was trying to
look into a little home five hundred
miles away and see what they were
doing for Christmas.
The hardware man puffed away
at his cigar for a few minutes and
then threw it in the corner. "Don't
taste good," he said. He was
thinking of home.
With the exception of the dry-
goods man the players were not
thinking of the game, and for fully
five minutes at a stretch no one
would speak.
In the middle section of the
sleeper sat a woman whose voice had
thrilled thousands. She was on her
way to spend Christmas with friends
in one of the cities of Kansas. She
must miss the Christmas dinner: the
thought made her cross. She found
fault with everything and every-
body. Across the aisle from her sat
a mother with her little blue-eyed,
golden-haired two-year-old beside
her. They were on their way to
spend Christmas with the "old
folks." Her husband, a traveling
man, would meet them there. Now
they would be late. She felt like
crying. The little girl was tired;
she "bothered" mamma. Mamma
shook her and set her in the corner
of the section, where she cried softly.
The big "compound" was making
the ground tremble with its roar as
it dragged the train up the heavy
grade. The clouds of black smoke
rolling back over the train would
sometimes shut the view.
The train came to a sudden stop.
"What's the matter?" was asked of
a brakeman who came through the
car.
"Freight got a couple of cars off
the track trying to take the switch
ahead of us."
"How long will take to put them
on?"
"Bout two hours."
This was the last straw—no hope
for any Eastern connections now.
"Let's take a walk," said the
shoe man to the shirt man, and to-
gether they started off toward a
little clump of cottonwoods about a
hundred yards distant, the only
trees to be seen for miles. Just
within the edges of the little grove
they came upon a man standing be-
sides a narrow, gravel-like hole he
had evidently just dug.
"Prospecting?" asked the shoe
man.
He shook his head.
Then they saw his face was sad.
His eyes looked as though he had
been weeping.
"Grave?" asked the man.
He nodded his head.
"Who for?" The tone was one of
sympathy.
"My little girl," said the man.
After a few moments he went on:
"We lived in Western Kansas—
our little girl was always sickly—
doctor said 'try the mountains'—
so we sold out and started in
our wagon. But it was too late"—
his voice broke. "She died—

last night—it's a long ways to the
next town—we don't know a soul in
the Territory—so we concluded we'd
bury her here ourselves." And
then, looking wistfully at the two
men, he asked: "Be either of you
men a preacher? We can't stand
it to bury the little one with out
some one to make a prayer and sing
a song."
Both men felt something rise in
their throats. It was the shoe man
who spoke. "We are not preachers,
but"—he hesitated—"we will see
your baby is buried as a Christian."
"She is over yonder," said the
man, pointing to a covered wagon
near the other side of the little grove.
"We will be back in a few min-
utes," said the shoe man, and taking
the shirt man by the arm, he started
toward the train. About half-way
there he stopped and said: "I've
got a Testament in my grip; my
little girl put it there before I start-
ed on my trip. You read a chapter
and say a word or two; I'll try to
make a prayer, and I'll ask that
singer to sing a song. We'll get
the other four boys for bearers."
"We can get the boys," answered
the other, "but that singer won't
move out of her seat."
"You get the boys. I'll ask her,
anyway." And, entering the car, he
walked boldly to her seat and said:
"Pardon me for speaking to you.
I'm asking a favor for a mother."
In a few words he told the story.
"Will you sing something for that
mother?"
"Yes" she answered, and at once
followed him.
The mother across the aisle heard
the story. Out of curiosity,
perhaps, more than anything else,
she followed, carrying the baby in
her arms. The six men, the singer,
the mother and her baby, followed
by perhaps a dozen of the other
passengers, soon reached the wagon
in that little clump of trees.
A long shoe-box, in which had
been packed household goods, had
been emptied of its contents. A
fancy quilt had been folded and
placed in the box, covering bottom
and sides, and on this, her little
head resting on a small pillow, was
"his little girl"—a sweet-faced child
of perhaps five years. Folded in
her arms was a battered doll. By
the side of the rough box knelt the
mother. She had gathered an
apronful of the bright-colored dead
leaves—these she was arranging
around the inside of the box, and
talking to that still form as though
it yet could hear and understand.
Her husband touched her arm.
"Marry" said he, "here are some
folks to help us." She rose to her
feet. "I knew God would send
some one," she answered simply.
The shirt man stepped to the foot
of the shoe man to the head, of that
rough little coffin. The shirt man
remembered a chapter he had often
heard read and had found it in the
little Testament. "Let not your
heart be troubled. In my father's
house are many mansions. I go to
prepare a place for you," he read,
and then said, "Those are baby's
words, too. She has gone to pre-
pare a place and will have it ready
for you."

Then the shoe man prayed,
"That though the grave is far
from any human dwelling, the
angels will keep the little one from
being lonesome or afraid."
The two grocery men, the hard-
ware and the dry-goods man carried
the rough little coffin to the grave
and lowered it with a couple of
picket ropes, while the shoe man said
"Earth to earth—ashes to ashes—
dust to dust."
Then the singer, clasping her
hands, and raising her eyes toward
Heaven sang with all the sweet-
tenderness of her marvelous voice,
"Angels ever bright and fair," re-
peating in so softly that it sounded like
an echo, "Take, oh take me to your
care." Then stepping to the mother's
side, she said, "Come," and gently
led her back to the wagon.
In a few minutes the men filled
the grave and made a mound of
stones over it; then they walked
back to the wagon with the father.
But the singer and mother sat to-
gether on a box, their arms around
each other, and there were tears on
both faces.
A whistle sounded. The singer
kissed the mother. The husband
pressed the hand of each of the six
men and said simply: "Gentle-
man, you are all strangers, but you

have been kind to us in our trouble,
and we thank you." Glancing back
after he had gone a few yards the
shoe man saw the wife with her arms
around her husband's neck, and
heard her say: "Wasn't God good
to send some one to pray and sing
for baby."
The train sped on, but the game of
cards was not finished. The little
golden-haired tot did not "bother"
mamma any more, but was held
close, and heard stories until the
short winter afternoon drew to a
close. A baby song, and the little
one was fast asleep—laid upon the
seat and covered with a wrap.
The singer spoke pleasantly to
the white-haired old lady in the
seat in front of her. A mother with
three little ones occupied a section
near the front of the car. As it grew
dark the little ones became fretful
and restless. The singer walked to
the front of the car, took the
youngest in her arms and sang a
baby song, and the tired little head
dropped on her shoulder fast asleep.
Still holding the little one in her
arms she told the others wonderful
Christmas stories until interrupted
by the brakeman calling "Thirty
minutes for supper; passengers for
the South will change cars."
—William McGinnies.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Mrs. Waddell, an esteemed old
lady, who used to live near the Insti-
tution, died recently of paralysis.
She was a great friend of the deaf and
her demise will be learned with re-
gret.
The school observed its annual
holiday, on last Thanksgiving day,
with a service in the chapel, appro-
priate to the occasion, and in the
following evening a nice social was
had in the gymnasium from 7:30 to
10.
The latest captives of Dan Cupid
are Miss Elizabeth Hall, of Charles-
ton, and Walter Meeks, of St. Marys,
who recently were united in the
holy bonds of matrimony. Best
wishes to them for a happy and pro-
sperous life.
Cecil Marple, of Parkersburg, is
planning a business trip yonder
down to Ashland, Ky., during the
coming holidays.
Miss Narcissa Watts, who has
had to abandon her studies at Ken-
dall Green, a few months ago, on
account of poor health, returned
back to College two weeks ago, from
her home at Charleston, where she
went to recuperate.
Some time ago, Superintendent
and Mrs. Montague entertained the
teachers and a few friends to a nice
luncheon. The occasion was replete
with music and thoroughly enjoyed
by the guests.
Miss Cora Uhl is expected home
on this side for holiday enjoyment
from the Columbus School soon.
Miss Carrie Lewis, of Ashland,
Ky., was the guest of her friends in
Huntington, Saturday week.
The girls at the school, who have
been learning fancy work, will quit
in two weeks, to take up dressmak-
ing, and those who have been learn-
ing dressmaking, will take up fancy
work, and so on. As will be seen,
they will advantageously acquire a
more pretty knowledge of both
branches. Miss Rebecca Dailey is
the instructor.

Among the latest of our State,
who are starting poultry business, is
Mr. A. A. Correll, of Parkersburg,
who has ordered five fine Silver
Wyandottes from Fayette, Ohio, at
a pretty high price, and which are
proving to be the best layers. As
his business is brimming up, he will
soon be enjoying a small fortune.
Mr. Domenico Biagi stopped off
at Parkersburg for the night last
Tuesday week, en route to his home
at Huntington from school, where
he was called by the serious illness
of his uncle.
Our State Board of Control issued
a statement recently in regard to
the saving of money they made for
the State out of the appropriations
for the various institutions. Some-
thing like \$300,000 was summed
up, besides some \$5,000, showing a
saving for the Romney schools from
the appropriations. As is generally
known, appropriations must have
been very extravagant in the past
and when the State Board of Con-
trol was created last year, we are
beginning to realize what a valuable
service they are rendering to the
State.

In the recent issue of the *Tablet*,
we find an able editorial from the
pen of Supt. Montague calling forth
the needs of the schools in the line
of repairs, etc. In part he wrote:
—"Our first, and greatest need is
for a new heating and plumbing
plant. Two of three boilers that
we have are very old, and practical-
ly worn out, and the radiators all
over the main building are of an
antiquated type. The engine that
runs the laundry will hardly work
through the present term. We have
a comfortable, three-story school
building, but it has no drink in-
gling fountains nor toilet rooms in
it."
It is hoped that his editorial will
cause some comment among the
members of the Legislature and up-
on the next session of its meeting,
will make some appropriations to
justify the demands and conveni-
ences of the school while it is in
such a needy condition at present.
The West Virginia School for the
Deaf and Blind should be given
equal advantages with other institu-
tions in the State both in comfort
and conveniences and in education
as are accorded to schools in other
States.
ORSELLI.

GALLAUDET HOME.

The monthly meeting of the Stand-
ing Committee was held in Pough-
keepsie, Monday morning, Novem-
ber 14th. Mrs. D. Crosby Foster,
Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, Rev.
Dr. Chamberlain and Attorney
George Wood, were in attendance,
and some business transacted.
Miss Gallaudet came here later
in the day, and stayed all night.
Matron Jones took her to the farm
the next morning, soon after which
she left for Manhattan. Miss
Gallaudet was pleased with Mr.
Ingals' management and pronoun-
ced the butter excellent.
Miss E. P. Nelson's cousin, Mr.
Frank Ferris, was a short time ago
killed in an automobile accident in
Detroit, Mich., but we have no
particulars as to how it happened.
Mr. Ferris was unmarried, and
formerly lived in Peekskill, N. Y.
It was kind of the deaf-mute
congregation of St. Mark's P. E.
Church, in Brooklyn, N. Y., to
send the inmates Thanksgiving
cards, which are greatly appreciated.

Mr. Miner's generosity got the
better of him on his birthday, No-
vember 15th, and at dinner treated
all to pumpkin pie.
Miss Lockwood is in receipt of a
letter from Sharon Springs, Otsego
County, that her step-mother is
dead.
Shortly before the holiday set in
every year, clothing, fancy articles,
and other nothings, which the in-
mates can dispose of are sent to the
poor in Poughkeepsie.
Rev. Dr. Amos T. Ashton, of St.
James' P. E. Church, Hyde Park,
has resigned as Archdeacon of the
Dutchess County diocese. His wife
is on the Ladies' Board of the Home.
One of their sons is preparing for
Holy Orders in New York.
Miss Mary F. Palmer dropped in
to see Matron Jones lately. They
are quite intimate.
Mrs. Bayne has been confined to
her room by illness within the past
few weeks.
Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet's birth-
day, November 19th, was kept in
sacred remembrance. Through his
personal efforts and influence the
writer got promoted to the High
Class at the New York Institution,
in spite of opposition on the part of
somebody connected with it. This
is but one of the many incidents
that are linked with Dr. Peet's noble
traits of character, leniency and
firmness of purpose.

On a beautiful late Autumn after-
noon Mrs. Warren S. Foster, of the
Ladies' Board, and Miss Young, a
new member, favored us with a call.
While some of the men were in
the village, not long ago, to get
shaved, Mr. Clarke slipped on the
sidewalk and hurt one of his feet,
which became swollen, but he was
not obliged to hobble about on
crutches.
Miss Elizabeth Porter Nelson, of
the Ladies' Board, spent Thanks-
giving Day here.
On Thanksgiving Day pretty
cards from Mrs. Bayne and oranges
from Mrs. Stewart were given to the
inmates at breakfast.
On Thanksgiving Day, Mrs.

Miner conducted chapel services,
which most of us attended. Dinner
was served at one o'clock. The
rest of the day passed off quietly.
Miss Mary Jane Stafford, who
in her will, two months ago, be-
queathed a sum of money to the
Home was a communicant of St.
Ann's P. E. Church, on West 18th
Street, near Fifth Avenue, Man-
hattan.
The statement in our last letter
that a small house will probably be
built on the premises next Spring
where smoking will be allowed, is
untrue, because it might endanger
the lives of the inmates or Home
building, and hundred of dollars
wasted, which could be used to
better advantage.
Miss Fish's friends in Central and
Northern New York will be pleased
to learn that she has quite recovered
from an illness of several weeks,
but she will have to be careful and
avoid exposure.
Sunday, November 17th, Mr. C.
Q. Mann was here. He said some-
thing about a man who somehow
had lost the power of hearing, to
whom he gave a night's lodging at
his residence in Yonkers, N. Y.
Dr. Warring Wilkinson, of Califor-
nia, and Mr. Henry Bartlett, of
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., are second
cousins. Mr. Bartlett's wife is the
Treasurer of the Ladies' Board of
the Home. Dr. Wilkinson is too
well known to need further men-
tion.
Miss V. B. Gallaudet had a visit
the early part of the month from
her sister, Mrs. Sarah M. G. Sher-
man, of Potsdam, St. Lawrence
County. Mrs. Sherman enjoyed her
stay in New York City very much.
Mr. George Lucas Reynolds, of
Brooklyn, N. Y., was admitted to
the Home Friday morning, the 9th
inst. Mr. George P. Lockwood, a
deaf-mute of that borough accom-
panied him all the way, but had to
hurry off. Mr. Reynolds is a semi-
mute of exceptional intelligence,
having lost his hearing at the age
of fourteen years from an attack of
scarlet fever, was graduated from
the High Class at Fanwood long
ago. He was the editor of a news-
paper published at the school for
the deaf in Malone, Franklin coun-
ty.

On a dark night lately four men
supposed to be thieves were heard
prowling about our farm intent on
chicken stealing, and would have
carried away a lot of them had it
not been for Mr. Ingals' dog and
Mr. Ingals' gun.
Rev. John H. Keiser conducted a
communion service in the chapel
Sunday afternoon, the 11th inst.,
and a collection was taken up.
Mrs. Bayne and Mr. Reynolds
partook of the sacrament in their
apartments, they not being quite
wells.

Mrs. W. S. Sherow, of Staatsburg,
Dutchess County, a few weeks ago
sent some of us picture post-cards
her husband relinquished his posi-
tion last Spring as Superintendent
of the farm, and has obtained an-
other with good pay.
Three weeks ago Blind James H.
Caton was compelled to stay in the
men's infirmary sick with a fever,
which he shook off, and is now the
same jolly fellow again. Merry
Christmas and a Happy New Year
to all.
LOUISE A. VAN WART.

Southern Diocese.

Rev. O. J. Whildin, General Missionary,
1017 Brantly Avenue, Baltimore, Md.
PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore, Md.—Grace Chapel, Park Ave.
and Monument St., Mr. Wm. Cooper,
Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday,
3:35 P.M.
Washington, D. C.—Trinity Church, Third
and G Sts., Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-
reader. Services every Sunday, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church
for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-
reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Mr.
Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader. Services
Sunday, 3 P.M.
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church.
Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11
A.M., Mr. R. L. Chiles, Teacher.
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp
and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy,
Lay-Reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above
and numerous other stations in Maryland,
West Virginia and in the South upon such
occasions as are appointed and locally made
known. The Missionary will be glad to
confer with any one desiring to assist in
the work of the Mission.
Londoners are trying to popu-
larize wedding rings for men.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1012 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humble and the weakest
'Neath the all-bubbling sun,
That wrong is also come to us,
And they are slave most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A Merry Christmas!

THE season of joy (that should be universal) has again come round, and everyone is thrilled with the inspiring sentiment of "peace on earth, good-will to men." The children are happy with the gifts that good old Santa Claus is bringing them, while the elders are glad that they can bring unmixed happiness to childish hearts. Many a pocketbook will become flattened; but what of that? This is the time for an outpouring of generosity, so let sordid selfishness and dull care take a back seat. And in consonance with the spirit of the season, the JOURNAL editor quotes Christmas poetry:

"We wish you health and joy and mirth
As fits the merry Christmastide,
As fits the holy Christmas birth,
Be such, good friends, our carol still,
Be peace on earth, be peace on earth,
To men of gentle will."

DURING the holiday season, or until after the first issue of January, all correspondence must reach the JOURNAL office very early—a day or two earlier than customary—in order to get a place in the number that immediately follows. We will be short on compositors, and will fill up with stock matter already in type when "regular" or occasional news letters come in late.

In New York City at least the New Year will not come in without a prompt and proper greeting from the deaf. The League of Elect Surds (by whom the custom among the deaf was inaugurated many years ago), the Hollywood Fraternity, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, and other organizations, will greet the New Year right merrily on the stroke of twelve midnight as Nineteen Hundred and Ten passes wearily into oblivion. The arrangements for all of the functions of the above mentioned organizations have been perfected, and the JOURNAL wishes them all a successful and jolly time. There is nothing like beginning the year with enthusiasm, and we feel sure none of them will display any bibulous propensities that might be classed as reprehensible. Decorum and decency should be the watchword and good fellowship and progress the end and aim.

NEXT week we will print Prof. Long's address at the Mississippi Institution.

Student's Will Enriches Deaf School.

STAUNTON, Va., Dec. 9.—The directors of the Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind today ratified the deal of H. J. Brown's farm for \$3000, which goes to the entertainment of the pupils. Brown was a deaf-mute student at the school years ago, and by will provided that his farm be sold and the proceeds be devoted to entertain the pupils.

The Rev. Mr. Mann will conduct a Service of the Holy Communion at St. Agnes' Mission, in the Memorial Chapel of Grace Church, Cleveland, on Christmas Day, at 10.30 o'clock in the morning.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The last Sunday School Concert of the first term—and, incidentally, of the year 1910—was given December 18th, in the chapel. The subject, appropriately chosen and beautifully rendered, was Milton's "Ode on the Morning of Christ's Nativity." Those students of the College who took part were Misses Fandrem, Dwight, Froelich, Hammond, Denton, and Edington, and Messrs. Byrne, Anderson, Wright, Gledhill, Battiste and Linde.

One of the most enjoyable socials of the year came off on Friday evening, December 16th, when the Kappa Gamma Fraternity "came down like the wolf on the fold" upon Brother Hotchkiss, '69, in the form of a surprise party.

The committee deserves every bit of praise for the manner in which they conducted the affair. In the first place it took a good deal of maneuvering to get the wily John B. away from home at the precise minute, but through the help of President Hall this was accomplished by his inviting Brother Hotchkiss to dinner. The "surprisers" then proceeded to fix up the Hotchkiss home, with the aid of Mrs. Hotchkiss and her two daughters, Helen and Mary, for John B.'s reception. A note stating that "Cousin Howard has come and would be glad to see you," signed by Mrs. Hotchkiss, brought Johnny home to be confronted by a grinning circle of merry-makers. To say that Brother Hotchkiss was surprised would not be telling the truth. He was simply dumfounded and tried to make a break for the door. Grand Rajah Hower managed to make an address and to present the puzzled Johnny with a bunch of his favorite flowers, and after the recipient had made a few appropriate words, games were introduced. The games were new ones and caused no end of amusement. The refreshments were par excellence, judging by the quantity consumed. The party broke up at a late hour, with expressions on every hand of having had "the best time of my life."

Coasting has been in vogue for quite a while and this is now augmented by skating. The Basin has frozen over and bids fair to continue that way for some time, and skating parties are numerous.

From the Gallaudet Primer—What is that? That, my child, is the Reading Room. But is not a Reading Room a place for a Merry Bunch to gather? And why is this so Empty? Ah, my child, because the students all must study for the Exam-nations. Why must they study? They must study, my child, so they can pass. But cannot they pass without studying? Oh, yes, but the Faculty would say they were naughty, naughty, and would spank their Averages. The students do not like to be naughty naughty. Do you?

It has long been an impenetrable mystery to us what goes on behind the closed doors of the gymnasium during the Co-eds' exercise period, but recently observing Miss Northrup bearing thither a most business-like alarm clock, we begin to see a great white light.

ATHLETICS.

Gallaudet 12 St. John's College 34

The first match game of the basketball season was played at Annapolis, Md., and resulted in the above score. The actual figures do not, however, do justice to our quint. St. John's supporters admitted we had a fine team and played a good game. Gallaudet drew first blood and kept ahead most of the time in the first half. St. Johns had difficulty in tying the score, only succeeding just before time was called. First half, 8 to 8. In the second half, St. John's came with a rush, piling up 26 points to Gallaudet's 4. Gallaudet's team was badly crippled by the loss of Captain and Center, Birek. The big tow-headed fellow received a second injury to his knee, dislocated in a foot-ball game this fall, and it is unlikely he will play basketball again this year. Rockwell played the best game for Gallaudet. White, of St. John's, who succeeded Parran in the second half, greatly strengthened his team. The lineup and details follow:

GALLAUDET	Pos	St. JOHN'S
Rockwell	L. F.	Welch
Hughes, Miller	R. F.	Wilson
Craven, Fancher	C.	Johnson
Hower	L. G.	Parran, White
Arras	R. G.	Ruhl

Referee—Mr. Grove, of St. John's. Field Goals—Rockwell (2), Hughes, Miller, Arras, Johnson (3), Welch (2), Ruhl (2), Wilson (7), White. Goals from Fouls—Arras, Craven. Halves, 20 minutes each.

The outlook for a successful baseball season is reasonably bright this year, though our schedule is pretty hard. Veterans of last year back of Gallaudet are Battiste and Birek, pitchers; Arras, Morris and Blanchard, fielders; Hower, third base; Craven, first base; Rockwell, catcher. Roller and Stevenson are promising candidates for short stop and second bag positions, respectively. Moore, a new man, is touted as a pitching wonder. Dillon's graduation leaves a hole in the pitching staff, which must be filled from the new material.

The schedule, as arranged by

Manager S. W. Harris, '12, is as follows:—

March 25—Mt. St. Joseph College, at home.
April 1—Rock Hill College, Elliott City, Md. (Pending.)
April 8—Johns Hopkins University, at Kendall Green.
April 12—Eastern College, at Manassas, Va.
April 13—Hampton-Sidney College, at Hampton-Sidney, Va.
April 14—Mt. Washington Club, at Kendall Green.
April 17—Open.
April 19—Open.
April 22—St. John's College, at Kendall Green.
April 29—Open.
May 2—Open.
May 6—Eastern College, at Kendall Green.
May 10—Open.
May 13—Mt. St. Joseph's College, at Irvington, Baltimore, Md.
May 17—Georgetown, on Georgetown Field.
May 20—Washington College, at Chestertown, Md.
May 24—M. A. C., at College Park, Md.
May 27—Mt. St. Mary's College, at Emmitsburg, Md.
May 30—(Decoration Day) Catholic University, at Brookland, D. C.

T. L. A.

EAST WING

The surprise party given Dr. Hotchkiss by the Kappa Gamma Fraternity was one of the most enjoyable affairs held on the Green during this term. The good Doctor was as "flabbergasted" as one could wish, to find himself blessed with such a horde of "Cousin Howards." The evening was arranged in a manner which gives credit to the Members of the Fraternity as entertainers, and the edibles—made, and possibly invented by the Kappa Gammas themselves—were such that we verily suspect the fraternity of being nothing but an institution for culinary training.

Something new in parties has been originated by Miss Marbut, of the Kendall School. For the benefit of those in search of novelties, we will describe the new wrinkle. It consists solely of calling in a few friends at any time of the day—or night—and passing around a tin or two of sardines in oil. Very simple.

The Co-eds are pleasantly anticipating a visit from Miss Zell, of Ohio, and from Miss Kilgore, during the holidays.

At the Concert given on Sunday last, it was agreed to donate the moneys collected to the Y. W. C. A. \$10.20 was taken in, and this with the \$17.20 netted from the play makes a neat little sum towards furnishing the Gallaudet room.

The girls are planning a bit of vaudeville for the holidays, and with this and donations made by friends, the necessary sum will probably be realized.

Instead of hanging over the radiators, in vain efforts to keep them warm, as was the custom with past generations of Co-eds, the girls are now gathered in homey comfort before an open fire, whenever inclination and the weather point in that direction.

We are all blessed with dislikes, whether inborn or acquired, but show us one that can compare in strength with the extraordinary distaste for turning out the lights, recently developed by a certain fair Freshie. For example, the other night, in order to escape that irksome duty, and unable to see any other way out, she actually went to bed plus shoes, stockings, and half the rest of her waking attire.

A. V. J.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)

SERVICES every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.
Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston.
To these services all are welcome.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 18th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

FANWOOD.

The entertainment of the members of the Fanwood Literary Association last Saturday evening was consummated by the Fifth Oral mixed Class, who presented the following program:

DECLAMATION—"Home, Sweet Home," by Jacob Niechter.
DEBATE—"Resolved, That the trolley-car is better than elevated railroad. Affirmative Side, J. Levy; Negative Side, W. Lux.
READING—"Piscola," by Miss F. Gaunt.
READING—"The Bear and the Kettle," by Arthur Tachnick.
READING—"When Duke Played Santa Claus," by Miss R. Halpern.
READING—"A True Christmas Adventure," by J. Stafford.
READING—"The Farmer and the Pig," by Miss E. Karniski.
READING—"How a Woman Saved Washington," by H. Barnes.
DECLAMATION—"Christmas Eve Thought," by Miss B. Kranzer.
DIALOGUE—"Worth Before Show."

Louis, (a poor boy).....W. Burke.
George and Fred, (consists at school).....W. Lux and H. Barnes.
Uncle John.....J. Niechter.

This program, though arranged in haste, was notable for its excellence. The opening declamation, rendered in the well-known graceful signs of Cadet Niechter, held the audience spellbound until its completion. The debate, wherein Cadet Levy waxed warm in the defense of his beloved trolley cars, against the advantages of the elevated railroad as set forth by Cadet W. Lux, will become an event in the history of the school on account of its being as full of logic as an egg is of meat. Of the readings it can only be said that the wisdom of a Solomon coupled with the wit of a Mark Twain was to be found in them. They were all very original, and the breeziness of narration indulged in by the budding Demosthenes only heightened the interest. The dialogue was, as it always is, the most interesting feature on the bill. It combined humor with seriousness, each to the proper degree, and at the same time left a moral to be remembered. The neatness and despatch with which the class went through the program is conducive of the utmost credit on that body.

President Fox was not present, being engaged on business for the League of Elect Surds, but Mr. Jones had kindly consented to take his place. First Vice-President James Quinn, who acted as chairman throughout the program, therefore invited the Professor to give the news of the preceding week. What followed even soared above the limits of our aspirations, the Professor jumping from subject to subject so rapidly as to never let one topic become stale, but not however before he had thoroughly finished it.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Jones remarks the chairman again ascended the platform and concluded the evening by asking for a vote on adjournment which was soon passed, and then—Dreamland.

The writer forgot to mention that the debate was won by the advocate of the trolley cars, Cadet Levy, by a margin of three points. The judges were Cadet Adjutant Kadel and Misses Klaus and Pearce.

Last Friday, through the kindness of Principal Currier, the members of the Protean Society took a day off to go Christmas shopping. Departing early in the morn, they scattered throughout the various department stores, there to invest in whatever they thought suitable, until early in the evening, when they returned to school, some giving a life-like representation of an express wagon during the holiday season. The writer has seen all the packages and knows whither and what they are, but is under a vow of secrecy, so regrets that no further information can be given.

The young ladies of the High Class, under convoy of Miss Craig had paralleled the Officers' exploit two days before, and reported the experience "too nice for anything."

In order to show the appreciation the labors and enthusiasm displayed in them by Cadet Chief Field Musician Trinks, the Band and Drum Corps last Saturday evening bestowed on him several Christmas presents, among which may be mentioned a scarf-pin, a set of cuff links and a large "Princeton" pillow and muffler. We extend our heartfelt congratulations.

Walter Kadel has finished a large oil-painting of his father (bust size) in the same colors as the photograph from which it has been copied. Walter is something of an artist, he already having finished several oil-paintings in the shortest time possible. He expects to bestow his handiwork on his friends as Christmas gifts.

Mr. Thomas Beatty, for nearly forty-three years connected with the institution as chief baker, last Thursday passed Life's seventy-second milestone. The numerous graduates for many generations back, who remember Mr. Beatty, will be pleased to learn that he is still hale and hearty in spite of his long years.

The Sunday morning services were conducted by Prof. Jones, who spoke on the blessings of Peace, illustrating his text with several choice illustrations, given as only Mr. Jones can depict. The afternoon services were by Mr. Bardick, who traced each commandment to its beginning, explaining the causes that led to each becoming a law.

The Principal carried the 92d Annual Report of the Institution to the Department of Education, Albany, on Monday. It will be presented to the Legislature in January.

Coasting, which has for the past week been steadily improving in advocates has again gone on the decline, on account of the recent thaw which has destroyed whatever hardness of surface the snow has, under the diligent runners of the sleds, been able to attain.

The arrival of this paper at the homes of its readers will occur about one or two days later than the departure of the pupils to spend the Christmas vacation at their respective homes. With apologies to Kipling's "Recessional," the writer appends the following:

Home called, the kiddies melt away,
The Captains and Cadets depart;
To have a merry holiday
And spend it with a jound heart.

On his own account, the writer wishes the readers the Merriest of Merry Christmases and the Happiest of Happy New Years.

J. H. Q.

The Post of Duty.

Crushed and scalded the dead body of the engineer was taken from the wreck of a locomotive in Connecticut the other day. He stuck to his post to reverse the engine and put on the brakes and his action saved many lives in the heavy express-train behind him. Blistered and choking the engineer of an excursion steamer in New York harbor remained at his post until the boat beached and the passengers were saved. He was pulled from the flames unconscious and marred for life.

An unknown man lost his life in the street stopping a runaway team which was dashing toward a group of children. An elevator boy in a lofty apartment-house made ten trips to the top through smoke and fire until the last person in danger was rescued. A telephone girl warned the people down the river valley that a great dam had burst and that a flood was coming. She saved scores of lives, but the flood overtook her, and the telephone receiver, which was still about her head when they recovered her body, seemed a crown of glory.

These are recent instances from the columns of the newspapers. The list might be indefinitely extended, and yet some people talk of the decadence of the age, and inside that it takes a war to bring out the highest forms of heroism and self-sacrifice.

Heroism is but little less common than the air and the sunshine. The world is full of humble workers who do things that might well be the theme of an epic; but they often get less attention than comes from a newspaper paragraph. There are occasionally the coward and the deserter, but the mass of humanity is sound and true, and it sticks to the post of duty. The thrill which we feel when we read of their deeds comes in part from the prayer-like hope deep in our own hearts that we might have been able to do as well had we been in their places. —
Youth's Companion.

Persistence.

The Governor of a western state tells of the time when he was compelled to make public announcement in the press that in view of the multitudinous applications for office, he would be unable to give consideration to them all.

Shortly after this announcement the Governor received the following letter:

"Honorable Mr. Governor—I see by the papers where it says that you are going to take a month off to destroy the thousands of applications for jobs. Mr. Governor, if everything else is gone, may I ask that I get the job of helping you tear up the letters?"—Harpers.

A. J. SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3535 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 19:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moynan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

A French automobile builder has demonstrated that tires made of compressed leather will work successfully, even on rough roads.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
Olof Hanson, Wash.
Secretary
O. H. Regensburg, Cal.
Treasurer
S. M. Freeman, Ga.
Vice-Presidents
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Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas

[OFFICIAL]

To the Members of the Executive Committee.

Herewith I present for your consideration the address in reference to the Gallaudet Monument at Hartford which was presented at the Colorado Convention, but which was not read for lack of time. The matter was referred to the Executive Committee for action. This question is now before you, and is open to motion and discussion. All motions and discussion of the subject will, for the present, be addressed to me. Discussion must be very brief, but I should like to have the views of the members, to lay before the Committee through the JOURNAL:—

THE GALLAUDET MONUMENT AT HARTFORD.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—While you are gathered here in the interest of things pertaining to the deaf at large, I beg that you spare a few minutes of your valuable time to the consideration of the Gallaudet Monument at Hartford, Ct.

On September 26th, 1850, a large number of the New England States and other sections of the Union assembled in Hartford to testify their love and gratitude to their old instructors, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc. Not long after the death of the former, the question began to be agitated among the deaf and dumb, whether the duty and pleasure of erecting a suitable monument to his memory did not peculiarly devolve upon them. The idea was no sooner suggested than it was taken up with enthusiasm. Every hand was ready to aid in the work.

It was early decided that none but the deaf and dumb should take any part in the proceedings. Other persons might honor Gallaudet in other ways, but this monument to his memory should be theirs alone. Though hearing friends might stand, as many did, purse in hand, to honor their great and good man so universally beloved, not a cent should go to their treasury from pockets other than those of the deaf. So the Gallaudet Monument Association was formed.

Deaf-Mutes as a class are not wealthy and most of the subscriptions were made in small sums, however small none were rejected.

Faithful to the original agreement that none but the deaf should contribute to this enterprise, Mr. Albert Newsam, a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution, and one of the most skillful engravers and lithographers of the United States in his day, was requested to prepare a design for the structure, which was duly adopted and executed. To Mr. John Carlin, of New York, belongs the credit of the sculptured group representing Gallaudet teaching Alice Cogswell to form the letter A, two boy pupils forming part of the group. The only departure from the agreement rigidly adhered to was when the execution of the work was committed to Mr. James G. Patterson and Mr. Agenti, his sculptor, both hearing gentlemen.

The monument consists of a square of Quincy granite, six feet ten inches square and ten inches thick. The pedestal is also of granite six feet square, and one foot thick. The marble base is five feet three inches square and eighteen inches thick. The die consists of four panels, the south one containing a bas-relief by Mr. Carlin, which is the most attractive feature of the monument. The artist has succeeded remarkably well in transferring to the stone the life-like features and expression of Gallaudet.

On the north panel the name Gallaudet in the manual alphabet is inscribed in bas-relief. On the west and east sides are inscriptions of his birth and death and an expression of this testimonial. The Column is two feet six inches square at the base, rising to the height of eleven feet. Upon the south side of this column is the Syriac word "Ephphatha"—that is, "he opened," which was spoken by our Saviour. The column is surmounted by a globe, the whole monument reaching to the height of twenty feet and six inches. Its cost was about two thousand five hundred dollars.

It was unveiled September 6th, 1854, before a large assembly of deaf-mutes, from all parts of the Union. The meeting was called to order by the Rev. Mr. Turner, then the Principal of the Institution, and an oral prayer was offered by the Rev. Joel Hawes.

This was followed by a written address by Mr. Laurent Clerc, of the Institution, then the president of the monument association. We all know more or less the history of the founding of the Hartford Institution the first of its kind in the country, and of the noble work which has followed in its wake.

The Gallaudet Monument still stands on the front lawn and bears testimony to the love and gratitude of those by whom it was erected, but instead of being a thing of beauty it is fast crumbling to utter ruin in our harsh New England climate and threatens to become an unsightly object in a few years. The only parts which have remained intact are the platform and the pedestal, both of which are granite.

In 1908, at a convention of the New England Gallaudet Association at Providence, R. I., a motion was made by Mr. Herman Erbe, seconded and accepted, that the deaf should take up this matter and consider ways and means of raising funds for its restoration. Through both private subscriptions and profits from entertainments, the association has now to its credit in a savings bank the sum of \$35.32, forming the nucleus of the Gallaudet Monument Fund. Early in the Spring an expert was called in to give estimates which are shown in the accompanying letter. The matter was later laid before Mr. Atwood Collins, President of our Board of Directors, who advised that the whole monument be replaced with the exception of the granite foundation.

Though the "little paper family" have responded with offers of assistance, if needed, it was thought best to let the matter rest until this convention. Now the question arises and rests with the deaf at large: How shall this sum of \$1525.00 be raised to replace the monument erected to the memory of a great and good man, who devoted his life wholly and without stint to the education and the subsequent happiness of the deaf as a class.

This question should be carefully considered by the deaf of the whole country and a conclusion should be reached in the near future before the celebration of the Gallaudet Centennial at Hartford in 1917.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mr. Herman R. Erbe, Chairman;
Prof. John E. Crane, Treasurer;
Mary E. Atkinson, Secretary;
Dana B. Taylor and Mr. Edgar C. Luther, Committee of Ways and Means.

RULES FOR OFFICIAL DISCUSSION.

A motion has been made by Mr. Regensburg, second by Mr. Allabough that Dr. Fox and Mr. Hanson be authorized to prescribe rules for members for the discussion of official matters affecting the welfare of the National Association of the Deaf in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. This matter has been under consideration by the Committee for some time, and a vote is hereby called for on or before January 1st 1911.

OLOF HANSON,
Chairman Ex-Com.

IF EARTH TURNED FASTER ODD THINGS THAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SPEED OF GLOBE CHANGED

Conjecture has often been made as to what would happen if the earth were to rotate faster upon its axis than it does. Of course, if it went eighteen times as fast as it does now, bodies at the equator would weigh nothing—a person would jump into the air and fail to come down again. A man might weigh two hundred pounds at the poles and nothing at the equator, while his weight would vary for intermediate points. If he approached the equator he would get lighter, and if he receded from it he would get heavier. A man could carry a house on his shoulder very near the equator, while near either pole he could only carry what one can now. On this account labor would be very dear near the poles and very cheap near the equator. It would certainly be interesting to know which section of the earth would be more populous—whether every one would go north for good wages or go south for cheap workmen. The road for cheap workmen would be momentous, unless the railroads ran east and west, when a uniform rate would obtain on any particular east-and-west line.

Journeys to the south would be even more popular than they are now, for they would make every one feel better and in buoyant spirits; more springy, too, so that people would walk farther without getting tired, and could jump over any obstacle that presented itself without coming down with too hard a thump.

There is no planet now known that has such a rapid rotation as is pictured here, but there are several where man would weigh a great deal less than on the earth. On the moon a man would weigh only fifty or sixty pounds and could jump as many feet without suffering serious discomfort. But this state of affairs obtains over the whole planet, because it is due to absence of gravitational force and not to centrifugal as would be on the rapidly rotating earth.—*Hwyper's Weekly.*

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The annual dinner of the Gallaudet Club on December 10th, commemorative of the one hundred and twenty-third anniversary of the birth of the Club's namesake, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, was the chief event of the week in our silent community. It was again held at the beautiful Bingham Hotel, Eleventh and Market Streets, whose manager, Mr. David B. Provan, deserves mention here for the courteous treatment and personal attention he gave the affair on this and former occasions. The banquet hall, with its cheery appearance, comfortable warmth, and elegant table decorations, made a most delightful contrast to the blustery weather outside. Thirty-four covers were laid. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter were the guests of honor while six oral teachers of the Mt. Airy School also attended as guests.

The leading deaf of the city were there, while the New York deaf made themselves conspicuous by their absence, enjoying a like dinner in their own beloved "hoss car" city. Oh why should we begrudge this little enjoyment to our long suffering friends! They were not entirely forgotten, for the presence of the New Yorker, the Rev. Harry Van Allen, of Utica, saved this dinner from an entire absence of the Knickerbocker spirit.

Following is a list of those who attended this dinner:—

- President Breen,
Dr. E. M. Gallaudet,
Dr. A. L. E. Crouter,
A. L. Manning,
D. Paul,
Wm. H. Lipsett,
Wm. Lee,
Wm. McKinney,
H. J. Haight,
C. Partington,
H. E. Arnold,
J. E. Lipsett,
C. M. Pennell,
J. A. Weaver,
W. Houston,
F. H. Reiter,
E. S. Thompson,
J. A. McIlwaine,
S. G. Davidson,
H. Griffin,
B. Sensening,
A. Frantz,
Thos. E. Jones,
D. Ellis Lit,
R. E. Underwood,
Rev. C. O. Dantzer,
A. McGhee,
G. T. Sanders,
E. E. Scott,
Rev. H. Van Allen,
R. M. Ziegler,
J. A. Roach,
H. E. Stevens,
J. S. Reider.

The menu booklet of this dinner is a beautiful souvenir of the occasion. The cover is of stiff chocolate colored paper with a small water-color painting mounted on and other inscriptions in yellow ink, the work of Mr. Harry E. Stevens, who has several times before shown his skill in this line. The booklet contains four printed pages of buff plate paper, the whole being bound together with gold and white baby ribbon.

Following is the—

- MENU
Hors D'Oeuvres a La Russe
Lynnhaven Cocktails
Celery Radishes Olives
Cup Strained Gumbo Madrilene
Planked Spanish Mackerel
Bourre Premettes Tornados Geron
Punch Creme de Menthe
Squab Farce Aux Marrons
Salad Lincoln
Montrose Glace
Fancy Cakes Demi Tasse
TOASTS
THOMAS BREEN, Presiding

Address.....Dr. E. M. Gallaudet
Reminiscences of Forty Years.....Dr. A. L. E. Crouter
The Deaf.....James Reider

Toasts Impromptu

ROSTER

Thomas Breen, President; Daniel Paul, Vice-President; Harry E. Stevens, Secretary-Treasurer.
Members—Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Honorary; Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, Honorary; Howard E. Howard, William W. Bondell, Thomas Breen, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Samuel G. Davidson, Abram Frantz, Martin C. Fortescue, Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, Edwin A. Hodgson, Moses Heyman, William Lee, J. Add. McIlwaine, Jr., William McKinney, Francis W. Nubser, Charles Partington, Daniel Paul, George S. Porter, James S. Reider, John A. Roach, George T. Sanders, Harry E. Stevens, Rev. Oliver J. Whalton, Robert M. Ziegler.

Dinner Committee—Harry E. Stevens, Chairman; J. Add. McIlwaine, Jr., Samuel G. Davidson.
President Thomas Breen, who had the additional title of Toast-master, and may have other titles that we do not know of, was at his smiling best at the end of the feast, and, in a neat little speech, presented Dr. Gallaudet, who sat on his right side, as the first speaker. Dr. Gallaudet rose from his seat amid applause and responded in a vein that made him appear years younger than he is. He protested

that he should not give the longest address because his younger friend, Dr. Crouter, was down to give his "reminiscences of forty years," which should take him till Tuesday morning to do. He would prefer to give him more time to accomplish his task and, any way, not much should be expected from him, for he was no longer President of Gallaudet College and teacher of the deaf. "What am I?" he asked. A LOAFER? He was out of a job now and felt like an old colt, unharnessed, and left to spend his remaining years in freedom and ease. Therefore he would not have much to say. Applause after applause followed these references to his retirement to private life. But the Doctor soon forgot his "protest" and humored the diners with some pleasing reminiscences of his father's life during his boyhood days. Then, after complimenting the Club and wishing it continued success, he concluded by giving his blessing to the deaf and their wives and children, who would ever be dear to his heart.

Dr. Crouter was then called on to give his "Reminiscences of Forty years." Before doing so he spoke in high praise of Dr. Gallaudet's long and useful life and mildly upbraided him for throwing up his work now when he seemed young enough to continue at it. His reminiscences covered his whole time with the Pennsylvania Institution—"those dear old times!" He loved to recall them and the good old teachers who have gone to their rest, sadly reminding him that he is the only surviving one at the Institution. On finishing in about fifteen minutes time, Dr. Gallaudet wittily called attention to the fact that his time was not up till Tuesday morning, and the Doctor retorted that he Dr. Gallaudet had also quit long before his time was up. Great laughter followed this sally. Mr. J. S. Reider was called on to respond to Dr. Gallaudet, speaking as follows:

"It is a great pleasure, indeed to have Dr. Gallaudet with us to-night. We thank him for leaving the warm fireside of his home to honor our Club by his presence and for the pleasant address he gave us a little while ago. It has made such an impress upon our minds that it will always be a pleasure to recall this occasion. He has modestly refrained from saying much about his own efforts for the cause of the deaf in the past, which, however, are not unknown to the educated deaf, who hail him as their greatest living benefactor. And nothing gives us more pleasure at this time than to renew our expressions of love, esteem and gratitude to him for his life-long devotion to our cause. We wish him abundant health, happiness, and ease in his retirement to private life.

Whatever he does or wherever he spends the remaining years of his good and useful life, we have one more wish which is that God spare him to us for many more years. We are speaking in behalf of those present here, but we doubt not that we also voice the sentiments of thousands of other educated deaf scattered over our broad land, who would wish to be here, but have not the opportunity.

It has been our privilege at each recurring anniversary of the birth of his illustrious father, Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, to honor his memory by a dinner; but this seems a fit occasion to honor the sons also. We have come to think of not one, but three Gallaudets. We cannot think of one without also thinking of the others. First, there is the father, Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, founder of deaf-mute education in America; second, the son, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the leader of religious instruction of the deaf; third, the son, Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, the founder of the higher education of the deaf. What a noble family! Why should we withhold the word of well-deserved praise from the living one when neither marble or brass can adequately express our gratitude in the future. Why not express a word of appreciation now, instead of waiting until the hands are crossed for their last appearance above ground. Though we wish to, we cannot do justice to our benefactors. But, while we live, we shall never forget their labors for us. That is the principal aim of this Club.

Our topic is "The Deaf." We represented the deaf from the beginning of our remarks by showing their obligation to their benefactors. Now let us consider another place of the deaf, or rather the educated deaf. We do not mean to flout their achievements before you, for they are matters of record; but what of their ability to plead their cause in all matters affecting their welfare and advancement. Formerly it was their social condition that pleaded their cause best. But education has so changed that condition that the lips, once sealed, now do the pleading. Yes, they plead by the mind now. They do not ask for sympathy, but for their rights and liberty as freemen. Much has been accorded them already, largely through their own efforts. To-day there are deaf teachers, deaf ministers, deaf scientists, deaf planners at the bar, and even some branches of the medical profession have opened to them, while many others hold

positions of responsibility or are skilled mechanics. Is there ability to lead their own cause to be questioned, then? Are there more sincere pleaders for their cause than the deaf themselves? We leave the question to you to decide. But one thing impresses us very much, and that is that the deaf will plead their cause more strongly than ever before in this age of enlightenment and progress. They are even now pleading at their conventions, in the press, in the open court and everywhere, and results are bound to come if education is of any value to them. Yes, with the progress of education must come also the greater advancement of the deaf. And the day will dawn when the deaf man's own plea will be heard!"

Some impromptu addresses followed.

Mr. S. G. Davidson spoke of the pleasure it gave him to have Dr. Gallaudet present. He had noticed in the papers the recent testimonial to Dr. Fox on his fiftieth birthday anniversary, and it reminded him how long ago he had his last fight with him at college, and now he thought also of the time when he was under Dr. Gallaudet's discipline and the good it has done him. He thanked him for it. He praised the Doctor's beautiful style of signing, and hoped that the proposed moving picture films of it would not only serve as a remembrance of him, but prove of greater value as a standard for imitation by others. He finally referred to his own efforts to encourage a good standard among the deaf of Philadelphia. After short addresses by Messrs. Frank H. Reiter and Barton Sensening, oral teachers, in the sign language, the banquet came to an end; but the memory of it will linger as long as our time.

The following is from the Cleveland Leader of Monday, December 12th: The first deaf and dumb Sunday School Class organized in this city held its initial meeting yesterday, at the United Presbyterian Church, at Carnegie Avenue and E 71st Street. The class includes twelve members and is under the leadership of Mrs. Elmer E. Bates, who at one time was afflicted with deafness. She has at her command the sign language, lip reading and the spelling method employed by the blind.

"There is less done, publicly, or privately, for the deaf of Cleveland than in any city of equal size in the country," declares Mrs. Bates. "Even the Churches have objected to the presence of the deaf in their congregations. It is a decided innovation for a Church to admit the deaf as an integral part of its Sabbath School. You would be surprised to learn what heathens many of the deaf really are. Many of them have never read a line of the Bible or had any of its passages interpreted to them."

Church Mission.
MID-WESTERN DISTRICT.

- The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., General Missionary in charge, 1021 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.
PRINCIPAL MISSIONS.
Cleveland, O., St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church.
Toledo, O., St. Martin's Mission, Trinity Church.
Akron, O., Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Canton, O., Epiphany Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Youngstown, O., Emmanuel Mission, St. John's Church.
Columbus, S. O., All Saints' Mission, Trinity Church, Miss Mary Greener, Interpreter at regular morning services.
Cincinnati, S. O., St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral.
Dayton, S. O., St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church.
Portsmouth, S. O., Holy Faith Mission, All Saints Church.
Pittsburg, Pa., St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Brewster R. Allabough and Frank A. Lettner, Lay Readers.
Detroit, Mich., Ephphata Mission, St. John's Church.
Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Grand Rapids, W. Mich., St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral.
Kalamazoo, W. Mich., Ascension Mission, St. Luke's Church, Martin M. Taylor, Lay Reader.
Indianapolis, Ind., St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Nathaniel Field Morrow, Lay Reader.
Louisville, Ky., All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral.
Danville, Lex. Calvary Mission, Trinity Church.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Every Sunday, 3 P.M. December 25th, Holy Communion.

DECEMBER 25TH.

St. John's Church, Stamford, Conn., 9:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELZAS, Minister.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 988 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

GALLAUDET DAY.

December 10, 1787—December 10, 1910.

DIALOGUE—"Gallaudet Day." Mr. Zorn and Miss Bessie Shull.

ADDRESS—Impressions of Dr. Gallaudet's Character. Mr. Jones.

RECITATION—Poem at Unveiling of Gallaudet Statue. Dr. Patterson.

TABLEAU—The Gallaudet Statue.

SOCIAL IN B center and rooms.

REFRESHMENTS.

The above program, simple in its make up, marked the celebration of our benefactor's birthday anniversary here, in keeping with the simplicity of his life.

The dialogue portrayed Gallaudet's interest in Alice Cogswell, his trip to Europe to familiarize himself in the art of teaching the deaf, of the spread of schools for them, of his two sons, Rev. Thomas and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and what they have accomplished to uplift the deaf, and to honor their memories, the deaf while at school could in no better way do it than making good use of their time.

Superintendent Jones in his address spoke of Washington and Lincoln as ordinary men, and then of the stations they filled and of their deeds which have immortalized their names for all ages to come. In like manner he referred to Gallaudet, and he too had won for himself abiding glory from those in whose darkened minds light had been shed, and justly his name deserved and would stand among the names of those great in the world's history.

Dr. Patterson's rendering of the poem at Unveiling of Gallaudet Statue was strong and vivid and could not have been done better.

The social proved pleasant downstairs and the refreshments consisted of pine-apple sherbet, vanilla wafers, tea wafers, salted peanuts, buff and blue mints. The whole affair was under the auspices of Ohio Branch of the Gallaudet Alumni Association. Pupils, teachers, officers, and the deaf of the city, had all been invited, and most of them availed themselves of the courtesy.

At the conclusion of the exercises in the chapel, Mr. Harley D. Drake who is the Ohio Collector for the Moving Picture Fund, was introduced and asked those present to help the thing along. He spoke of the importance of the matter and the pleasures that would inure to the deaf later on, beholding addresses delivered by distinguished persons in pantomime. Ohio had thus far raised about \$150, and he was anxious that the State come up with \$500 at least for the object and hence advised every one to push the object along.

The Cleveland Association of the Deaf celebrated Gallaudet Day in grand style. Every person, who attended their meeting, was tagged with a label on one side of which was the program of the evening, and underneath it a cut of the Washington Gallaudet Statue. On the opposite side of this was printed, "I am a member of the Cleveland Association of the Deaf." "Are you?" "If not, come join." "It will do you a lot of good and us too." One of the Cleveland papers thus comments on the meeting and the work of the Association:—

December 10th was the red letter day in the calendar of the deaf of the United States, it being the birthday of the founder of the first school for the deaf in this country in 1817 at Hartford, Ct. The Cleveland Association of the deaf met at Goodrich House last evening to join in paying tribute to the memory of this friend and benefactor of the deaf—Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. Every State school for the deaf also held appropriate exercises as the day is always a festival day among the deaf, something in the nature of George Washington's birthday.

At the meeting at Goodrich House of the Cleveland deaf only deaf people appeared on the program. Even the characters which appeared in the moving pictures were of deaf pupils of the Fanwood School of the deaf in New York, and of the pupils in California School for the Deaf. These last were the first taken with money collected by the National Association of the Deaf in what is called its moving picture fund which was contributed by the deaf of every State to the amount of several thousand dollars. The object of these films is to preserve the sign language of the deaf which is understood by the deaf almost universally.

The program also included a lecture on Gallaudet by E. R. Carroll, chairman of the membership committee of the association. He, too, is deaf. Harry McCann, another talented young deaf man of Cleveland, gave some of his dances which he has given on the stage in this and other cities. Mr. E. Brown, also deaf, has been on the circuit in professional roller skating, and he, too, gave the deaf a treat in roller skating.

This association now numbers 125 members—all deaf and all residing in Cleveland.

The astonishing growth, all within the space of less than a year and

half since it was founded, only goes to show how gladly the deaf of Cleveland welcome a chance to gather for social and educational opportunities.

At the annual election in January, it is hoped to elect as efficient a body of executive officers who will carry on another successful year.

The association is open to all deaf irrespective of creed or nationality. Its constitution is most liberal, and its dues very light.

Besides Mr. Carroll, Messrs. Herman Koelle and Brown made addresses anent Gallaudet. The films used were those shown at the N. A. D. Convention and pleased those in attendance very much. Mr. Elmer Bates loaned the cut of the Gallaudet Statue. Mr. Mandelbaum, of the Lake Shore Flour Co. loaned the machine for use in the moving pictures. Most of the refreshments, pine apple sherbet, coffee, cake, baked beans and crackers, were the gift of Mrs. Bates.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Cleveland will give a social for the benefit of the Home at Goodrich House, 612 St. Clair Avenue, northeast, Saturday, December 31st. It is hoped there will be a large attendance, deaf residing near Cleveland, are cordially asked to help make the occasion pleasant and successful.

Mr. Charles Neillie is chuckling over a fine Christmas present recently received from the city of Cleveland. He has been an assistant for a number of years to the city forester, but now goes under the title of city entomologist with a salary of \$1,200 per annum. Certainly nice, but it all comes from faithfulness in the line of duty and keeping abreast by study in the work in which he has been engaged during spare hours. Congratulations.

The Cleveland Association of the Deaf is willing to lend a helping hand to deserving deaf of their city or to those who perchance get stranded there, but to those who are able to work and will not when opportunity is afforded, are expected to give the city a wide berth. Recently a deaf man, from Toledo, came over to Cleveland and for a time did nothing but loaf around. Instead of going to places where he was offered work through the C. A. D. and the associated charities, he never called but kept on seeking aid from those who would give to him. Detectives were finally put on his tracks and it wasn't long before he was given his walking papers back to Toledo, and told the city prison would be his fate if he showed up again. It would be best for fellows of this kind to keep out of Cleveland. Arrest will surely follow should they turn up there.

Frank Werner, living just above the city at Milo, was run over by a street car at High Street and Btles Avenue, Monday, and badly bruised. He was taken to the Protestant Hospital in the R. E. Jones Ambulance. His condition is not serious, though he suffers with a fracture on the right leg and bruises about the body.

Mr. A. H. Schory had a fair attendance at his lecture in Dayton, Saturday evening. He conducted religious services the next afternoon. Charles Cozad, aged 32, claimed to be deaf and living at Lebanon, O., was run down and killed by a freight train of the Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Railroad near Clarksville, on the morning of the 9th.

Harry Dix, of this city, came home Friday morning from near Cambridge, Ind., where since Fall he has been assisting Mr. John Boyd on his farm. The latter has sold most of his stock and with his family gone to Missouri, to pass the winter for the benefit of his health.

The following play was given the chapel last evening by a number of pupils and some of the employs. It afforded the children much amusement and was well performed.

"SUPERBA"

Teacher and preacher.....John Fryfogle
Bank.....George Homrighausen
Lank.....Joe Tarney
Lank.....Irven Burton
Husband.....Frank Neal
Wife.....Norbert Pilliod
Son.....David Williams
Daughter.....Edward Hetzel
Geo. Wagner.....Israel Crossen
John Cobb.....Jay Brown

ACT I—Scene—Bachelor's Hotel.
Scene—Street.
Scene—School.

ACT II—Farm Hotel.
ACT III—Ocean Scenery.
ACT IV—Dancing Room.

COMMITTEE—Norbert Pilliod and John Fryfogle
STAGE MANAGER—George Homrighausen

Fresh pork and sausage at the Home now for the inmates. A 521-pound porker that had been fattened there is the cause of it. His carcass produced 175 pound of lard rendered.

The Kyle estate up in Carroll County is at last settled and as a result the school was given \$1,585. The blind school received a like sum. The two boards of trustees held a meeting Thursday and the money was paid to them by C. G. Fawcett, an executor of the estate, and thus ended a long drawn out contest. It had gone through the common pleas and Circuit Courts of Carroll county. The reason why Mrs. Kyle remembered the two schools is due probably because her first husband was blind and her

second one deaf, hence she provided in her will after her husband's death that two schools should receive the property.

A Joyous Christmas to the JOURNAL readers A. B. G.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

It is not often the celebration of Christmas combines the novelty of having the pastor of one or two classes in a Sunday School introduce to the children, who outnumber them ten and twelve to one, the pupils of the same Sunday School, under a different pastor. But this was the case last Sunday, when Principal Currier's boys and girls who attend St. Rose's Sunday School, were in a body introduced to the juvenile students over whom Rev. Edward J. McCue, the pastor of St. Rose's, exercises a fatherly supervision. And Father McCarthy enacted his role as pastor of the deaf in most convincing fashion, proving he was a champion of their cause, not only in a spiritual but in a material sense. Preceding his introduction he called the attention of the hearing children to the fact the deaf-mutes were of the same faith, as intelligent, and as deserving of kind consideration as they wished to be accorded. He spoke of a soldier who in time of war was able to continue fighting while he held a whole sword in hand, his chances for victory being greater than than should his sword be broken, and with only half a sword to continue battle. In that respect he likened the boys and girls possessed of all their senses in the battle of life, to the soldier fighting with a whole sword while the deaf-mute was handicapped to a greater or less extent by going through the same battle with only half a sword.

He admonished the boys and girls against applying to the deaf-mutes the name of "Dummies." The intelligence of the deaf mute boy or girl was on a par with the average hearing boy and girl, and for that reason the word "Dummy" was not applicable to them. He told them of the love evinced for the deaf-mute by their Heavenly Father, and asked that they stand forth as friends of the deaf boy and girl by refraining from the use of the word "Dummy."

Concluding his remarks, delivered both orally and in signs, Father McCarthy proceeded with the object of his early morning call, giving a superb pictorial lecture on "The Life of Our Lord," aided by the stereopicon. During a lull in the discourse to permit change of carbons, Misses McCoy and Spohar ascended the stage, and gave a graceful rendition in sign language of the hymn, "Adeste Fidelis," with Mr. John Farrelly and Mr. John Grogan in vocal accompaniment.

The Fanwood boys and girls afterwards adjourned to their class room, and were given boxes of candies, dolls and sweaters, and other mementos of the holiday season.

Inaugural Night was the attraction that brought together in the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club's rooms on Thursday evening, December 15th, a party of forty or more members and their lady guests. The presence of the latter acted as a help in keeping up the spirits of the Xavier boys. The committee in charge, Messrs. Joseph Schmidt, John M. O'Donnell and John Mattes, had the aid of the club's old stand-by, Thomas J. Grogan, in an advisory capacity, and the result was a spread that proved appetizing, even though it was not of the "\$5-per" variety. With the coffee and fruit that wound up the menu, the speech-making began. The Rev. Director, Father McCarthy, was first to respond, his remarks dealing with the move for universal peace, and following this with some terse hints on the conditions surrounding the mortal afflicted with that 20th-Century ailment, diagnosed by mentalologists as the "grouch."

The newly-elected officers were then installed, promising in their speeches of acceptance to be loyal to their trusts. The remarks of Secretary Joseph O'Donnell, Treasurer John M. O'Donnell and the members of the executive committee, Messrs. Steve Dundon, Andrew Mattes and Sylvester J. Fogarty, the latter represented by proxy in ex-President Hugo Schmidt, were curt and decidedly to the point.

This is a reminder that Christmas will be observed in befitting manner by the silent parishioners of St. Francis Xavier's, next Sunday, December 25th, at the Sodality Hall of the College on West 16th Street. A monster Christmas Tree will be displayed, and there will be a generous distribution of the good things that make the day noteworthy. It is expected a little play will be presented by some of the Xavier Club boys and one of the Ephpheta girls, and there will also be programmed a "track meet," the events in which will cause the guests plenty of amusement. Prizes are to be offered in the track competitions. As a fitting close to the festivities all will proceed to St. Francis Xavier's Upper Church, to visit the "Crib," and attend Benediction, which will be offered at the Church's main altar, which will be resplendent in its Christmas decorations and hundreds of electric lights. Father McCarthy extends a holiday greeting to all his deaf friends, and adds a cordial invitation to them to attend the Christmas service for the deaf at St. Francis Xavier's, at 3 o'clock P.M.

In accordance with the ancient custom of the Hebrews to impress upon their young minds, Master Nelson Levy, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy, was confirmed at the Temple on Lexington Avenue and 55th Street last Saturday morning, by Rabbi Isaac Moses, as he was thirteen years of age, and a Bar Mitzvah dinner was given in his honor by his parents, in one of the large banquet rooms of the Broadway Central Hotel Sunday the 18th, at six o'clock in the evening, and after a hearty and bountiful repast was partaken with claret and rhine wines, and cigars in three bound together by a yellow silk ribbon were distributed among the gentlemen, the room was cleared of the tables. Speeches followed, led by Master Levy himself.

Mr. Albert Levy, who came all the way from Chicago to witness the Solemn Ceremony of his nephew, made an appropriate address. Then an interesting address was delivered by Mr. Emil Basch.

Master Nelson received many valuable presents and an account was made in trust for him in a savings bank with a sum of money, also presented to him. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Gromprecht, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Simonson, Mrs. S. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Loew, M. L. Kenner, Samuel Frankenheim, Henry C. Kohlman, Francis W. Nubser, and Emil Basch, and many hearing relatives.

The Yorkville Deaf-Mute Club held a meeting, on Saturday, December 17th, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Allen Gunn; Vice President, John Dietz; Secretary, John Walsh; Treasurer, Otto A. Weiler; Sergeant-at-Arm; John Iberg. After the election of officers it was announced that they will hold their second annual smoker in March, under the management of Matthew Blake, Dan. Baker, Allen Gunn and Thomas Meenan.

Rev. B. A. Elzas, of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, left last Saturday night for Charleston, S.C., where he has important business to attend, and in his absence Mr. Max Lubin, Leader of the above Congregation, will conduct the service next Friday evening, and Mr. L. A. Cohen will occupy the pulpit with a sermon, the theme being "The Pursuit of Happiness," which will be very interesting.

Rev. M. R. McCarthy officiated at the christening ceremonies of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Pons, who received the name of Philip Eugene. The ceremony took place in St. Francis Xavier's Church, December 11th, Miss Nellie Close and Mr. J. Slevin, both hearing friends of the family, acting as sponsors. Following the baptism, a large party of friends were entertained at the Pons' abode.

The Banquet Committees of the Brooklyn Division No. 23, N. F. D. wants to announce that they have postponed their dinner at Arcanum Hall, Bridge and Fulton Street, Brooklyn, set for December 31st, because of important business. They have arranged the dinner for Saturday evening, January 14th, 1911.

Mrs. Frank Jelinek, of this city, died on Sunday, December 18th. She was formerly Miss Foley, and was educated at the Fordham Institution. Funeral services were held on Wednesday.

Chas. Thompson, the designer on furniture, etc., was a JOURNAL visitor Wednesday. He now lives at Bay Beach, and is doing oil painting and is meeting with success.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.
Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.
Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary, 232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

Only 88 per cent of the real efficiency of a ton of coal is utilized. The remainder is wasted.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2606 Virginia
Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Stedmann, Lay Reader.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on
first and third Fridays and
fourth Wednesday, in the Par-
ish House.

ENTERTAINMENT

A Two-Act Play

"Santa Claus and Sea Captain's Child"

—AT—

St. Ann's Church for
Deaf-Mutes

511-13 West 148th Street

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 28,
at 8 o'clock. Doors open at 7:30

Santa Claus will not forget YOU.

Tickets, 25 cents

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR

Grand Santa Claus Charity

17th ANNUAL

Christmas Festival

OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-
Mutes

In aid of the needy and destitute

—AT—

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.

Thursday, Dec. 29, 1910

AT 7:30 P.M.

ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS
(Including Refreshments)

Bring your children, those under 12 years
free, if accompanied by parents.
Each gets a present.

COMMITTEE—P. P. Berg, Chairman, A. J.
McLaren, E. Berg, Miss J. Hicks.

SUPPER

AND

Entertainment

BY THE

Woman's Parish Aid
Society

TO BE HELD IN THE

GUILD ROOM

OF

St. Ann's Church for
Deaf-Mutes

511-13 West 148th Street

Wednesday, February 22, 1911

Tickets to Entertainment
and Supper, 35 cents

SECOND ANNUAL

Entertainment AND BALL

OF THE

Clark Deaf-Mutes Athletic
Association

AT THE

Yorkville Casino

86th Street bet. 2d and 3d Aves.

Saturday Evening April 29, 1911
AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

Music by Prof. John D. Sweyd

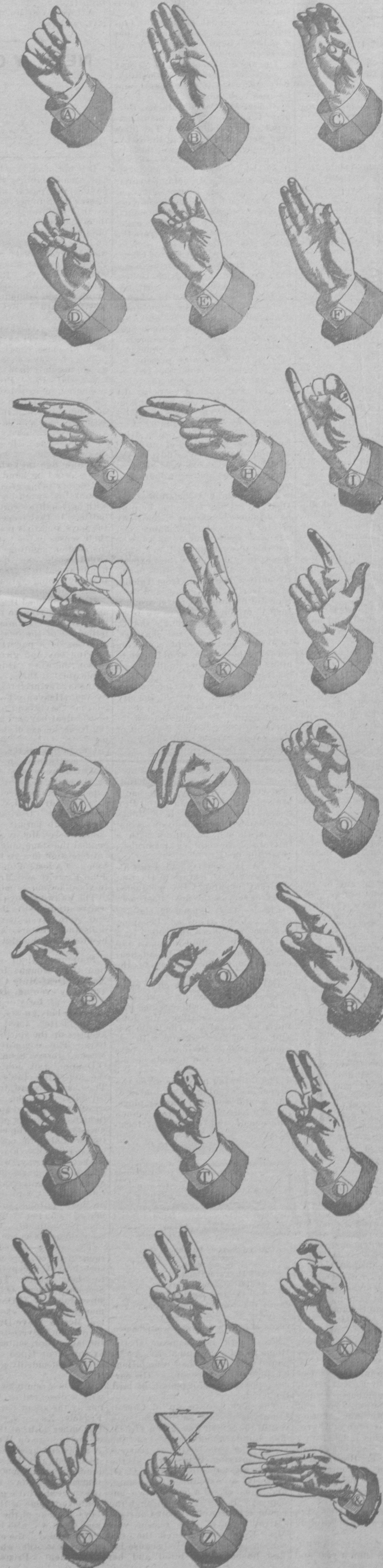
ADMISSION, - FIFTY CENTS
(including wardrobe)

Seats in boxes 25 cents extra.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Joe Sweyd, Chairman
Abraham Eisenberg Louis Blumenthal
Adolph Pfandler Henry Hecht
[Particulars later]

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET



1904 ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL 1911

OF THE

Hollywood Fraternity

AT THE

YORKVILLE CASINO

86TH STREET, BETWEEN 2D AND 3D AVENUES

Saturday Evening, January 7, 1911

AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

A company of the best amateur actors among the deaf will present the
side-splitting farce,

"TURN HIM OUT"

Upon special request, and through the courtesy of Principal Currier,
the MOVING PICTURE films of the FANWOOD CADETS and
FIELD MUSIC, and also of Prof. Jones in his SEVEN AGES OF
MAN, etc., will be shown.

Music by Prof. John D. Sweyd

Admission, - (including wardrobe check) - Fifty Cents

Seats in Boxes, 25 Cents Extra

Box seats may be reserved by addressing the Chairman, Harry Powell,
504 West 172d Street, New York City.

SAME PLACE AS LAST YEAR

AN EQUALLY GOOD TIME ASSURED

OR PERHAPS A BETTER TIME

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

for the second time has the honor to announce
its Mid-Winter Society Event, offering a

Grand Fancy Dress Ball

at the superb and unsurpassed

IMPERIAL HALL, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn

Nearer to New York's City Hall than any high-
class ball room in New York City. Entrance on
Red Hook Lane, one block above Borough Hall
(first stop of subway train from Manhattan.)

Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1911.

Worth-while Prizes for Costume Effects. The
Division will maintain its reputation in this line.

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

Admission, - (including wardrobe) - 50 Cents

COMMITTEE—Frank E. Fluhr (Chairman), Walter B. Taylor,
John M. Black, Theo. I. Lounsbury, Adolph Berg.

SAME PLACE AS LAST YEAR

A GOOD TIME, FULL OF FUN, FROLIC

AND LAUGHTER ASSURED

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society

for the second time has the pleasure to announce
to the public its winter society event, offering a

MASQUERADE & CIVIC BALL

at the largest and unsurpassed

Arion Hall, 235-37 Washington
Street, Newark, N. J.

Just half block from Market Street, the Great
White Way. Ten minutes walk up through the
Great White Way from the Railroad Station. Two
blocks above Broad Street. The Hall is the same
as that of last year, but it underwent some altera-
tions that it is now considered one of the largest,
handsomest and most commodious halls in the heart
of the city.

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 21, 1911

Being George Washington's Birthday Eve, a great
crowd is anticipated. Many fine and valuable prizes
will be awarded to the winners according to the
Judges' decisions. The reputation in this line will
be maintained by the Society.

MUSIC BY PROF. KUMKE'S ORCHESTRA.

Admission, - - - 25 cents a person

COMMITTEE—Chas. Cascella (Chairman), John B. Ward, Gus. Matzart,
Paul Kees, A. L. Thomas, Julius Aaron, Henry Hester.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY

\$1 a Year.

"Whist Party and Watch Night"

AT THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

139 West 125th Street

Saturday Evening,
December 31, 1910

Admission, - - - 35 Cents
Refreshments.



We are still here.

We continue to grow.

We are paying dividends as
usual.

We offer as heretofore :

1. A safe investment for sav-
ings.

2. An inducement to save.

Our stockholders have that
satisfied feeling.

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JAY COOKER HOWARD, Sec'y,
Duluth, Minn

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Do not be deceived by those who ad-
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dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

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THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST.

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200 " " "	1.10
30 Cards, without name	.35
100 " " "	.50
200 " " "	1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100 " " "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred.
Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries.
or for sample.

Entertainment Course.

St. Ann's Church for
Deaf-Mutes

511-13 WEST 148TH STREET.

SEASON 1910 - 1911.

Parish Meeting—Second Tuesday of
each month.

Woman's Aid Society—Third Thurs-
day of each month.

Men's Guild—Last Tuesday of each
month.